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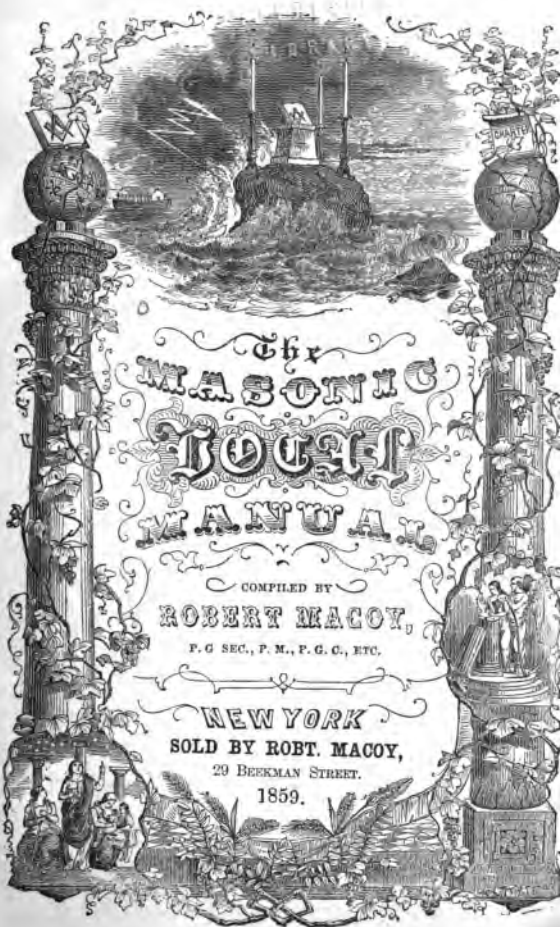
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**BOUGHT FROM THE
MEY RICHMOND SHELDON**







P R E F A C E .

THE object of the present volume is to furnish LODGES, CHAPTERS, and APPROPRIATE CEREMONIALS, with a complete COLLECTION OF ODES for all practical purposes. Great care has been used in the selection: all light and trifling pieces were rejected, and it is believed that nothing has been admitted but such as will tend to advance the dignity of the Order, and elevate the moral character of its members.

The tones of music breathing the "concord of sweet sounds," speak a language to the soul richer in meaning than words can express, and add an inspiring influence, in unison with the sublime ceremonies of the Order, to enliven the mind; to cheer the drooping spirit, and assist in promoting the reciprocal sentiments of Brotherly Love and Charity.

The tunes selected and accompanying each piece, are old and familiar; but may be changed, by those having a knowledge of music, to other and probably more appropriate airs.

TO MASONRY, - - - - -
 E LODGE - - - - -

✓ ODES FOR THE LODGE

TERED APPRENTICE, - - - - -
 LLOW CRAFT, - - - - -
 ASTER MASON, - - - - -

ODES FOR ANCIENT CEREMONIES.

INSTITUTING A LODGE, - - - - -
 INSECRATING A LODGE, - - - - -
 INSTALLING A LODGE, - - - - -
 LAYING FOUNDATION STONES, - - - - -
 DICATION OF MASONIC HALLS, - - - - -

ODES FOR THE CHAPTER.

MARK MASTER, - - - - -
 PAST MASTER, - - - - -
 Most EXCELLENT MASTER, - - - - -



ODES FOR THE LODGE.

1.

ODE TO MASONRY.

HAIL, MASONRY! we boast thy cheerful grace,
And own our union to an ancient race.
This boast is noble, Virtue makes it so,
And stamps the man who wears it, high or low, }
As he his actions to the world doth show.
Our order's age to TIME himself's unknown,
And still shall flourish when his sythe's laid down.
When th' æra came for NATURE to arise,
Pleas'd with the work she hasted thro' the skies;
BEAUTY, and STRENGTH, and WISDOM then arose,
Attendant to fulfill her various laws;
Quick th' immortals hasten'd to descry
Her great designs, and saw with wond'ring eye
Discord and darkness fly before her face,

VOCAL MANUAL.

sweetest beauty fill the boundless space.
saw the planets dance their wond'rous round
Attraction's secret force in order bound,
saw the earth in glory rise to view;
s'd they stood, each diff'rent scene was new
crowning wonder next arose, and charm'd
minds with greater force, for man was form'd
from the various graces all were join'd,
BEAUTY, STRENGTH and WISDOM were combin'd
admiration then gave birth to praise,
sung the ARCHITECT in glorious lays.
lyres they tun'd with sweetest harmony,
hail'd the matchless name of MASONRY.
s the genial pow'r whose laws we own,
e wisdom animates each duteous son.
en sad corruption tainted human kind,

For them the noblest fabrics now she rears,
To crown their virtues, and to ease their cares.
Within those walls no trivial merit's known,
No wild ambition. ENVY's jealous frown,
Jaundic'd SUSPICION, SATIRE's vengeful sneer,
Dare not intrude; immortal TRUTH is there.
FRIENDSHIP and LOVE, with all their charming train.
In MASONRY's bright temples ever reign;
No characters are on her altars slain.
What though the weak may point with foolish sneer
At those who're Masons but by what they wear,
And sagely ask, if Masonry's so good,
Why are the lives of these so very rude?
Yet candid minds (and such ev'rywhere abound)
Will own the good, tho' bad ones may be found.
Search orders thro', e'en sacred are not free
From those who are not what they ought to be.
Still so exact are Masonry's bright rules,
They none offend, but vicious men or fools.
Long may the lodge remain the honor'd seat
Of each Masonic Virtue, good and great!
May every member as a Mason shine,
And round his heart its ev'ry grace entwine!
While here below, may Heav'n upon him show'r
Its choicest gifts, and in a distant hour,
Gently from the lodge below his soul remove
To the GRAND LODGE OF MASONRY above!

VOCAL MANUAL

2.

THE LODGE.

'T is WISDOM, STRENGTH and BEAUTY,
United, hand in hand,
Support our glorious fabric,
Which spreads o'er every land.

The steps within its ladder,
By which aloft we climb,
Are HOPE and kindly CHARITY,
And spirit FAITH sublime.

The starry heaven, its canopy
Curtained by angel wings;
Whose kind protecting radiancy,
A halo 'round us flings.

4.

ENTERED APPRENTICE.

OPENING.

MUSIC—*Dundee, C. M.*

Within our temple, met again,
With hearts and purpose strong,
We'll raise our notes of grateful praise,
With union in our song.

Around our altar's sacred shrine,
May Love's pure incense rise,
Bearing upon its mystic flame
Our music to the skies.

5.

MUSIC—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Come, brothers of the mystic tie—
Our social work begun—
We'll raise an opening song on high
To HIM, the HOLY ONE!
With hearts united, firm and free,
We round our altar stand;
Who best can work, and best agree
Are dearest in our band.

Come, kindle, at our holy fire,
Fraternal thoughts and kind;
Each worthy act and pure desire
Shall kindred wishes bind.
With hearts united, firm and free, &c.

VOCAL MANUAL

6.

INITIATION.

MUSIC—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Behold! how pleasant, and how good,
For brethren such as we,
Of the accepted brotherhood,
To dwell in unity,
'Tis like the oil on Aaron's head,
Which to his feet distills,
Like Hermon's dew, so richly shed
On Zion's sacred hills.

For there, the Lord of Light and Love,
A blessing sent with pow'r:
Oh! may we all this blessing prove,
E'en life forevermore;
On Friendship's altar rising here,
Our hearts can only be

'Tis the command from Him who reigns
Omnipotent above.

May Masons long united be,
Their thoughts to God direct;
Who was—and is—and will remain—
The World's Great Architect.
"Brotherly Love—Relief—and Truth,"
Freemasons do combine;
Masons agree, in "Faith and Hope,"
And "Charity" divine.

Oh! what a boon to Masons' hearts,
'Tis to relieve distress;
And own from whom their good proceeds
Their health, their happiness.
Then Masons join to praise the Lord,
For blessings freely given;
And when we leave this earthly Lodge,
May we ascend to Heaven.

8.

INITIATION OF A CLERGYMAN.

Music—Tallis' Chant.

When, met in Friendship's kindly name,
We round our altar stand,
Then each shall own Religion's claim,
And bow at her command.

For him who comes in love,
Each Brother blest in that pure Light .
Reflected from above.

While traveling on life's weary road,
No hand to guide us there,
Then be the messenger of God
A friend to soothe each care.

Thus fondly known the joys of time
That brothers kindly prove,
Our hopes shall point to that fair clime
Where dwells IMMORTAL LOVE

9.

Music—Sterling.

No dearer joy can life impart
Than gently breathes in words of love.
When earthly ties shall fade and die,
When earthly joys shall come no more,
Supreme Conductòr! then supply
Thy holy aid, when time is o'er.

10.

MUSIC—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Behold! how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
For brethren, such as Masons are,
In unity to dwell.
Oh! 'tis like ointment on the head;
Or dew on Zion's hill!
For then, the Lord of Hosts hath said,
Peace shall be with you still.

11.

MUSIC—*Dundee.*

Spirit of power and might! behold
Thy willing servant here;
With thy protection him infold,
And free his heart from fear.
Tho' darksome skies shall o'er him lower,
And dangers fill the way;
Support him with thy gracious power,
And be his constant stay.

shaped by art, its roughness gone
 and fit this noble work to grace;
 lay it here, a corner stone,
 chosen and sure, in proper place.

 in this stone there lies conceal'd
 what future ages may disclose,
 sacred truths to us reveal'd,
 of Him who fell by ruthless foes.
 Him, this corner stone we build,
 of Him, this edifice erect;
 still, until this work's fulfill'd,
 by Heaven the workman's ways direct.

13.

MUSIC—*Ward.*

A brother's faithful hand shall lead
Where doubt and darkness disappear.

Then may you in our labors join,
And prove yourself a brother true;
All sordid, selfish cares resign,
And keep our sacred truths in view.

14.

CLOSING.

MUSIC—*Sicilian Hymn.*

Now our social labors closing,
Homage of our hearts we pay;
Each in confidence reposing
Kindest thoughts that ne'er decay
Let us each, in time's commotion,
Heavenly light and truth implore
Thus we'll pass life's stormy ocean,
Landing on a happier shore.

15.

MUSIC—*Rule Britannia.*

To heaven's high Architect all praise,
All praise, all gratitude be given;
Who deign'd the human soul to raise
By mystic secrets sprung from heaven.
Sound aloud the great Jehovah's praise;
To him the dome the temple raise.

Tho' strong its numbers
And high its lofty pillars stand
And noble arches bow.

O welcome—if thy heart be true
Thou'lt find with us a home
We're daily adding columns
Unto our glorious dome.

Now let our soulful prayers
For blessings on his brow
And bear our offering to the Lord
For him who joins us now

17.

Music—Auld Lang Syne

Come, Band!

And as we pass life's journey o'er,
 Though trouble's waves may rise,
 Our faith shall rest on that bright shore
 Beyond the changing skies.
 Where columeus rise, &c.

18.

MUSIC—*Ortonville.*

May our united hearts expand
 With love's refreshing showers,
 Whose warm and kindling glow is felt,
 To cheer our saddest hours.

Before our treasured shrine, we bow
 In gratitude sublime;
 Imploring still Thy saving grace
 Through all of coming time.

19.

INITIATION.

MUSIC—*What Fairy-like music.*

Come, Craftsmen, assembled our pleasure to share,
 Who walk by the PLUMB, and who work by the
 SQUARE;

While traveling in love, on the LEVEL of time,
 Sweet hope shall light on to a far better clime.

We'll seek, in our labors, the Spirit Divine,
 Our temple to bless, and our hearts to refine;

... shall cease, and when te
May each, fairer columns, immortal, .

20.

MUSIC—Rule Britannia.

Hail, Masonry, thou Craft divine!

Glory of earth, from heaven reve

Which doth with jewels precious sh

From all but Masons' eyes conce

Thy praises due, who can rehe

In nervous prose or flowing ver

All craftsmen true, distinguish'd are

Our code all other laws excels;

And what's in knowledge choice and

Within our breasts securely dwell

The silent breast the faithful

Ensigns of state, that feed our pride,
Distinctions troublesome and vain,
By Masons true are laid aside:
Art's free-born sons such toys disdain;
Ennobled by the name they bear,
Distinguish'd by the badge they wear

Sweet fellowship, from envy free,
Friendly converse of brotherhood,
The lodge's lasting cement be,
Which has for ages firmly stood.
A lodge thus built, for ages past
Has lasted, and shall ever last.

21.

In all your dealings take good care,
Instructed by the friendly Square,
To be true, upright, just and fair,
And thou a Fellow Craft shall be.

The Level so must poise thy mind,
That satisfaction thou shall find,
When to another Fortune's kind.
And that's the pride of Masonry.

The Compass t'other two compounds,
And says, though angry on just grounds,
Keep all your passions within bounds,
And thou a Fellow Craft shall be.

CLOSING.

MUSIC—*Sicilian Hymn.*

Soon we part; the word once spoken
Friend from friend in kindness goes
Thus, till time's last ties are broken,
Be the claim each brother knows.

On the LEVEL met, forever
May we stand upright and true;
Friends on earth shall meet, and sever
With a better world in view.

23.

MUSIC—*Rockingham.*

Come, brothers, ere to-night we part
Join every voice and every heart—
One solemn hymn to God we'll raise
One closing song of grateful praise.

24.

MASTER MASON.

OPENING.

MUSIC—Bruce's Address.

Freemasons all, where'er ye be,
Sons of light, ye Masons free,
May virtue and may honor be
 The Ornaments of Masonry.
With fervent zeal, with heart and hand,
May love cement our mystic band;
And for our cause let's make a stand,
 For glorious Masonry.

Freemasons all from pole to pole,
May love unite and truth control;
If sorrows come what can condole,
 Our griefs like Masonry.
With kindly smiles we all have met,
To welcome each and not forget,
The absent whom we now regret,
 On grounds of Masonry.

Ye Craftsmen all may love impart,
A warmth unto each honest heart;
And oft consult that faithful chart,
 The guide of Masonry.
And when the spirit hence has fled,

MUSIC—Zerah.

Come, Masters of the Art, un
And may this meeting pro
To all th' assembled sons of l
A strengthened bond of lo
May friendship and morality
And brotherly love, impar
The spirit of pure harmony,
To each and every heart.

26.

MUSIC—Auld Lang S

With Masters of the Art s
In solemn conclave met,
In solemn conclave met,

A Brother's hand shall be our stay,
Our weary path to cheer.
Though dangers threat, and perils rise,
Our hope is placed above;
Still traveling with the good and wise,
We trust a Father's love

27

MUSIC—*The Birks of Invermay.*

Come, all ye gentle springs that move
And animate the human mind,
And by your energy improve
The social bond by which we're join'd.

The happy lodge, of care devoid,
And haggard malice always free,
Shall by your aid be still employ'd
In social love and harmony.

How must the heart with rapture glow
When every nerve's with virtue strung,
When from the kindly bosom flow
Unfeign'd expressions of the tongue!

The social virtues thus practis'd,
Express'd by symbols of our art,
Engage us to be exercis'd
In studies that improve the heart.

28.

INITIATION.

Music—*Bonny Doon.*

Let us remember in our youth,
Before the evil days draw nigh,
Our GREAT CREATOR, and his TRUTH!
Ere memory fail, and pleasure fly;
Or sun, or moon, or planet's light
Grow dark, or clouds return in gloom
Ere vital spark no more incite;
When strength shall bow and years ce
Let us in youth remember HIM!
Who formed our frame, and spirits ga
Ere windows of the mind grow dim,
Or door of speech obstructed wave;
When voice of bird fresh terrors wake;

29.

MUSIC—Sharon.

Dangers of every form attend
Your steps, as onward you proceed;
No earthly power can now befriend,
Or aid you in this time of need.

Rely your trust on Him alone,
Who rules all things above, below;
Send your petitions to his throne,
For he alone can help you now

30.

MUSIC—Cistine Chapel.

Eternal Source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ;
While in thy temple we appear
To hail the Sovereign of the year.

Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole!
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

VOCAL MANUAL.

31.

Music—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Let Masonry from pole to pole
Her sacred laws expand,
Far as the mighty waters roll,
To wash remotest land:
That virtue has not left mankind,
Her social maxims prove,
For stamp'd upon the Mason's mind
Are unity and love.

Ascending to the native sky,
Let Masonry increase;
A glorious pillar rais'd on high,
Integrity its base.
Peace adds to olive boughs, entwin'd
An emblematic dove.

In native Beauty e'er be mine,
Benevolence, thy fruit.
Unsullied pearl of precious worth,
Most grateful to my soul,
The social Virtues owe their birth
To thy unmatched control.
Celestial Spark, inspir'd by thee,
We pierce yon starry arch on wings of piety.

33.

MUSIC—*Pleyel's Hymn.*

Solemn strikes the fun'ral chime,
Notes of our departing time;
As we journey here below,
Through a pilgrimage of woe.

Mortals now indulge a tear,
For mortality is here!
See how wide her trophies wave
O'er the slumbers of the grave.

Here another guest we bring,
Seraph of celestial wing,
To our fun'ral altar come;
Waft this friend and brother home.

There, enlarged, his soul shall see,
What was veiled in mystery;
Heavenly glories of the place
Show his Maker face to face.

32.

MUSIC—*Windham*

Strange darkness gathers round
And o'er it frightful billows
The victor, death, and all the powers
Reveal their fearful powers

Disperse these clouds, some
And bid the day revoke the
Oh! God of light, extend
And save us in this trying

35.

MUSIC—*German Hymn, 1*

Ah! when shall we three meet
Who last were at Jerusalem
For three there were, and on the cross
Three marks of our mission marks

Behold! where mourning beauty bent,
In silence o'er his monument,
And wildly spread, in sorrow there,
The ringlets of her flowing hair.

The future sons of grief shall sigh,
While standing round in mystic tie,
And raise their hands, Alas! to heaven,
In anguish that no hope is given.

From whence we came or whither go,
Ask me no more, nor seek to know,
Till three shall meet, who form'd like them,
The GRAND LODGE in Jerusalem.

36.

CLOSING.

MUSIC—*Sicilian Hymn.*

Soon to part in friendly feeling,
Will the Master's call be made;
Kindly words, the thoughts revealing,
Tell of joys that never fade.

Soon will our GRAND MASTER call us
From the changeful joys of time;
Then no grief can e'er befall us,
In a blest and holy clime.

And strife and discord cea

We on the Level meet,
Upon the Square we part;
May truth and love, and frien
Pervade each brother's her

Here, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless thy name
Let every tongue, and every
Praise and adore the same

38.

MUSIC—Arlington.

Now we must close our labor
Though sad it is to part;
May LOVE. RELIEF. and TRU

39.

MUSIC—Sweet Home.

Farewell, till again we shall welcome the time
Which brings us once more to our fame-cherished
shrine;

And though from each other we distant may roam,
Again may all meet in this, our dear lov'd home.

Home, home—sweet, sweet home.

May every dear brother find joy and peace at home.

And when our last parting on earth shall draw
nigh,

And we shall be called to the Grand Lodge on high,
May each be prepared, when the summons shall
come,

To meet the Grand Master in heaven, our home,
Home, home—sweet, sweet home.

May every dear brother find heaven a home.

40.

MUSIC—America.

Hail! universal Lord!

By heaven and earth ador'd:

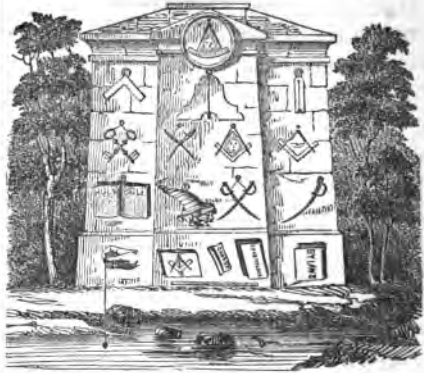
All hail! great God!

Before thy name we bend,

To us thy grace extend,

And to our prayer attend.

All hail! great God!



ODES FOR ANCIENT CEREMONIES

Glorious science, glorious science!
Hail, mysterious, glorious science;
Which to discord bids defiance;
Harmony alone reigns here.

42.

Music—Faintly as tolls the evening chime.

Joyfully in the lodge we meet,
Fondly each other as brethren greet,
Soon as the door is closely tiled,
Masonry issues her precepts mild.
List, brothers, list! the solemn prayer
Fervently floats upon the air.

Why should we to the world unfold,
Secrets as precious as beaten gold?
Yet the accepted, true, and free,
Who are so ready to teach as we?
Hail we, and claim we, heart and hand,
Brethren, the noblest of the land.

With solemn prayer the lodge we close,
Who may not safely then repose?
Nature's great Architect's name invoke?
Terror shall fly like scattering smoke.
Sing, brothers, sing, no danger fear,
Masonry reigns all powerful here.

VOCAL MANUAL.

43.

Music—*America.*

Hail! universal Lord,
By heav'n and earth ador'd,
All hail, great God!
Before thy throne we bend,
To us thy grace extend,
And to our pray'r attend!
All hail, great God!

O, hear our prayer to-day,
Turn not thy face away,
O Lord, our God!
Heaven, thy dread dwelling place
Cannot contain thy Grace,
Remember now our race,
O Lord, our God!

When in this Lodge we're met,
And at thine altar set,
O, do not us forget,
Our Savior, God.

44.

CONSECRATION.

MUSIC—*America.*

Hail, Masonry divine!
Glory of ages, shine;
Long may'st thou reign!
Wh'er thy lodges stand,
May they have great command,
And always grace the land;
Thou art divine!

Great fabrics still arise,
And grace the azure skies;
Great are thy schemes—
Thy noble orders are,
Matchless beyond compare;
No art with thee can share,
Thou art divine!

Hiram, the architect,
Did all the Craft direct
How they should build;

45.

MUSIC—*Brattle* &

While thee we seek, prot
Be our vain wishes sti
And may this CONSECRAT
With better hopes be

In each event of life, ho
Thy ruling hand we
Each blessing to our s
Because conferred b

My lifted eyes withou
The gathering stor
steadfast heart sl

Together oft they seek the place
Where Masons meet with smiling face;
How high, how strong their raptures swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When dimly burns frail nature's fire:
Then shall they meet in realms above—
A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

47.

INSTALLATION.

MUSIC—Rule Britannia.

When earth's foundation first was laid,
By the Almighty Artist's hand;
'Twas then our perfect, our perfect laws were made,
Established by his strict command.

Hail! mysterious, Hail, glorious Masonry!
That makes us ever great and free.

In vain mankind for shelter sought,
In vain from place to place did roam,
Until from heaven, from heaven he was taught.
To plan, to build, to fix his home.
Hail! mysterious, &c.

Illustrious hence we date our Art,
And now in beauteous piles appear,

By which the human thought
Love, truth and friendship, and frie
Join our hearts and hands aroun
Hail! mysterious, &c.

Our actions still by Virtue blest,
And to our precepts ever true,
The world admiring, admiring sha
To learn, and our bright paths
Hail! mysterious, &c.

48.

Music—Redeeming L

Wh heaven's Great Archi
l world on world in k

Conducted by a holy light,
With generous love and mystic rite,
The purest joys we find.

With skill to work, and wise to guide,
No pain shall come, no thought divide,
Where hearts with heart agree;
Then let us to our altar bring
The dearest offering while we sing,
United, true and free.

49.

MUSIC—Bright rosy morning.

Behold! in the EAST, our new MASTER appear;
Come, brothers, we'll greet him with hearts all
sincere;

We'll serve him with freedom, fervor and zeal,
And aid him his duties and trust to fulfil.

In the WEST see the WARDEN, with LEVEL in hand,
The Master to aid and obey his command.
We'll aid him with freedom, fervor and zeal,
And help him his duties and trust to fulfill.

In the SOUTH, see the WARDEN by PLUMB stand
upright,
Who watches the sun, and takes note of its flight,
We'll aid him, &c.

God help in thy extended
 To keep our temple fa
 To rear it higher—high
 The temple of thy car
 Oh! lead us by the light
 To walk in wisdom's
 'Thro' all the trying pat
 To realms of endless

50.

Music—*And*

THOU! who art G
 Accept before thy
 Our fervent
 with light

Let Faith upon us shine,
 And Charity combine,
 With Hope, to make us thine,
 Jehovah, Lord.

Spirit of Truth and Love,
 Descending from above,
 Our hearts inflame,
 Till Masonry's control
 Shall build in one the whole,
 A temple of the soul,
 To thy great name.

51.

LAYING FOUNDATION STONES.

MUSIC—*Laneboro.*

Great Architect of earth and heaven,
 By time nor space confined,
 Enlarge our love to comprehend,
 Our Brethren, all mankind.

Where'er we are, whate'er we do,
 Thy presence let us own;
 Thine Eye, all-seeing, marks our deeds,
 To Thee all thoughts are known.

While nature's works and science's laws,
 We labor to reveal,

May all at last behold
Thy perfect light above.

52.

Masons uniting raise the hallow'd pile
Sacred to virtue, by science plann'd
O'er celestial o'er the fabric smile,
And join in kindred tones th' exult
Strength, mighty artist! lay the ample
Wisdom stretch forth thy potent w
Beauty adorning, give the modest gr
And, science, though complete w

53.

MUSIC—*America.*

Such sweet variety,
Ne'er had society,
Ever before:
Faith, Hope, and Charity,
Love and Sincerity,
Without Temerity,
Charm more and more.

When in the lodge we're met,
And in due order set,
Happy are we:
Our works are glorious,
Deeds meritorious,
Never censorious,
But always free.

Masons have long been free,
And may they ever be
Great as of yore:
For many ages past
Masonry has stood fast,
And may its glory last
Till time's no more.

54.

O glorious Builder of the vaulted skies,
Almighty Architect of earth and heaven,
Come down to bless the Mason's enterprise,
To thee, O God, and faith and bounty given

VOCAL MANUAL.

Friendship and to Love we raise,
yet to come shall sound our Maker's
praise.

its keep foundations firm and fast,
the rearing of the mighty pile;
to Thee its spires look up at last,
the finished work and workmen smile,
thinner works of kindness bless,
the Mason's labor peace and happiness

our spirit—let our means improve;
our faith—make strong our mystic ties;
friendship and refine our love,
our hearts be pure before thine eyes;
the God approves, the world may see
and good a thing is ancient Masonry.

A home to friendship and to love we raise,
Where ages yet to come shall sound our Master's
praise.

55.

"Let there be light," th' Almighty spoke;
Refulgent streams from chaos broke,
To illumine the rising earth!
Well pleased the great Jehovah stood;
The power supreme pronounced it good,
And gave the planets birth!
In choral numbers Masons join
To bless and praise this light divine.

Parent of light! accept our praise!
Who shedd'st on us thy brightest rays,
'The light that fills the mind:
By choice selected, lo! we stand,
By friendship join'd, a social band!
That love, that aid mankind!
In choral numbers Masons join, &c.

The widow's tear, the orphan's cry,
All wants our ready hands supply,
As far as power is given;
The naked clothe, the pris'ner free,
These are thy works, sweet Charity!
Revealed to us from heaven.
In choral numbers Masons join, &c

Come and bring, in th
Hands to help, and h

Marked with love the M
Kindly proved the work
Beauteous forms in gra
'Neath the arch of favo
Beauteous forms in g
'Neath the arch of fa

Join we now our offerin
While our homage we :
Bear to him whose pra
Thanks that from each
Bear to Him whose
Thanks that from ea

When on earth our wo

57.

DEDICATION OF MASONIC HALLS.

Music—Old Hundred.

Great Architect of heaven and earth,
To whom all nature owes its birth;
Thou spake! and vast creation stood,
Surveyed the work—pronounced it good.

Lord, can'st thou deign to own and bless
This humble dome—this sacred place?
Oh! let thy Spirit's presence shine
Within these walls—this house of thine

'Twas reared in honor of thy name.
Here kindle, Lord, the sacred flame;
Oh! make it burn in every heart,
And never from this place depart.

Lord, here the wants of all supply,
And fit our souls to dwell on high;
From service in this humble place,
Raise us to praise thee face to face.

58.

Music—Migdol.

Genius of Masonry, descend,
And with thee bring thy spotless train;
Constant our sacred rites attend,
While we adore thy peaceful reign.

Dedication to Freemasonry.

VOCAL MANUAL.

ing with thee Virtue, brightest maid;
Bring Love, bring Truth, and Friendship h
ile kind Relief will lend her aid,
To smooth the wrinkled brow of care.

Dedication to Virtue.

he Charity, with goodness crowned,
Encircled in thy heavenly robe;
Use thy blessings all around,
To every corner of the globe.

Dedication to Universal Benevolence.

heaven's high Architect all praise,
All praise, all gratitude be given,
To deign'd the human soul to raise,
By mystic secrets sprung from heaven.

The faithful PLUMB and LEVEL there,
 Uniting with the mystic SQUARE,
 The temple brought to view.

Descending then from heaven, Most High,
 Came CHARITY with tearful eye,
 To dwell with feeble man;
 HOPE whispered peace in brighter skies,
 On which a trusting FAITH relies,
 And earth's best joys began.

Abroad was seen the boon of Heaven,
 Fraternal LOVE was kindly given,
 And touched each kindred heart;
 The SONS OF LIGHT with transport then,
 In kindness to their fellow-men,
 Unveiled the MYSTIC ART.

Let grateful pæans loudly rise,
 O'er earth's domains, to azure skies,
 As time shall onward move;
 A brother's joy and woe shall be,
 Undying bonds to mark the FREE,
 To wake a brother's love.

60.

MUSIC—*Golden Hill.*

Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in virtuous love:

Our tears, our sorrows,
Our comforts and our cares.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain:
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship re
Through all eternity.

We hail our holy patron's name,
 Whose bright example guides us still;
 His highest honors we proclaim,
 While grateful thanks our temple fill.

Dedication to Virtus.

While thus we seek, in pure desire,
 Immortal bliss in realms above,
 Our hearts shall kindle at the fire
 Whose light is universal love.

Dedication to Universal Benevolence.

This well-form'd lodge shall long endure,
 Through rolling years preserve its prime;
 Upon a rock it stands secure,
 And braves the rude assaults of time.

62.

MUSIC—Rule Britannia.

The two last lines of each verse are Chorus

When heaven design'd that man should know
 All that was good and great below,
 This was the happy, choice decree,
 The blessings of Freemasonry

Hence peace and friendship deign to smile,
 Instructive rules the hours beguile:
 In social joy and harmony
 Are spent the hours of Masonry.

When taste and genius meet
To shape the stone or draw the line;
In fair proportion, just and free,
All own the power of **Masonry**.

Whate'er in sculptur'd skill we prize,
Or domes are rear'd, or structures rise,
Such wonders mankind ne'er could see,
But from the help of **Masonry**.

An edifice we're proud to own,
Of wood not made, nor yet of stone;
Whose angles, squares and symmetry,
Are emblems of **Freemasonry**.

'Tis founded on a **Brother's Love**,
Relief and Truth its pillars prove;
Its corner-stone is **Charity**;
And all its aims are **Freemasonry**.



ODES FOR THE CHAPTER.

62.

MARK MASTER.

MUSIC—Sterling.

Accept, Great Builder of the skies,
Our heart-felt acts of sacrifice!
Each brother found a living stone,
While bending low before Thy throne.

Let holy love our work still be,
Inspiring hopes that rest on **THEE!**
Thus, when we see a brother's woe,
Our hearts shall feel the love we owe.

MUSIC—*America.*

MARK MASTERS gather near;
 Hail our Grand Overseer,
 With heart and voice;
 Each in his station known
 As some fair corner stone,
 Before our Master's throne,
 Let all rejoice!

May the Grand Architect
 Keep us as sons elect,
 While time shall stand;
 To Heaven our prayers shall rise
 In grateful sacrifice,
 All hearts to solemnize
 In friendship's band.

Let him your work inspect,
For the Chief Architect,
If there be no defect,
 He will approve.

You have passed the square,
For your rewards prepare,
 Join heart and hand;
Each with his mark in view,
March with the just and true,
Wages to you are due,
 At your command.

Hiram, the widow's son,
Sent unto Solomon
 Our great key-stone;
On it appears the name
Which raises high the fame
Of all to whom the same
 Is truly known.

Now to the westward move,
Where full of strength and love,
 Hiram doth stand;
But if imposters are
Mixed with the worthy there,
Caution them to beware
 Of the right hand.

Who founded this degree,
May all their virtues be
Deep in our hearts.

65.

MUSIC—Greenville.

Now each brother marked with kin
Leaves the calm retreat of love;
Holy light to mental blindness
Flows, like mercy from above.
Now each brother marked, &
O'er life's tempest, hope delaying,
As the gentle, trembling dove,
Ere that hope is found decaying,
Friends will meet, and Heaven :
Now each brother marked, &

66.

PAST MASTER.

Music—*America.*

Come, and with generous will,
Past Master, bring your skill,
Our work to prove;
Calm each invading storm,
Each erring thought reform,
With Truth each bosom warm,
Inspired by love.

Firm as our columns stand,
Be each approved command,
Where Brothers dwell;
Let notes of kindness roll
Over each trusting soul;
Far as from pole to pole,
Let anthems swell!

67.

While Science yields a thousand lights
To irradiate the mind,
Let us that noblest art pursue
Which dignifies mankind.
So to Masonry huzza!
So to Masonry huzza!
Whose art and mystery coincide
With gospel and with law.

Yet he who thinks our art confined
To mere domestic laws,
As well might judge great Nature's work
Sprung up without a cause.

Religion's all enlighten'd page
We spread before our eyes;
By which we're taught those steps to take
Which lead us to the skies.

The good Freemason so will prove,
To all and every where;
Upon the Level still to meet,
And part upon the Square.

Upon this rock we'll stand, when work
To oblivion are consign'd,
Our fabric's baseless fabric like,

MOST EXCELLENT MASTER.

68.

MOST EXCELLENT MASTER.

All hail to the morning
That bids us rejoice;
The temple's completed,
Exalt high each voice;
The cap-stone is finish'd,
Our labor is o'er;
The sound of the gavel
Shall hail us no more.

To the Power Almighty, who ever has guided
The tribes of old Israel, exalting their fame ;
To Him who hath govern'd our hearts undivided,
Let's send forth our voices to praise His great
name.

Companions, assemble
On this joyful day;
(The occasion is glorious,)
The key-stone to lay;
Fulfill'd is the promise,
By the ANCIENT OF DAYS,
To bring forth the cap-stone
With shouting and praise.

(*Ceremonies.*)

No more occasion for Level or Plumb-line.
Trowel or Gavel, for Compass or Square;

And prov'd themselves .
Shall meet their rewa
Their virtue and knowle
Industry and skill,
Have our approbation,
Have gain'd our good
We accept and receive them, most
Invested with honors, and pow
Among worthy craftsmen, where
The knowledge of Masons to sy

ALMIGHTY JEHOVAH !
Descend now and fill
This Lodge with thy
Our hearts with go
Pro vide at our meetin
A st us to find
— — — — — in tear

69.

MUSIC—*America.*

See, from the Orient rise
Bright beams to bless our eyes,
All hearts to cheer!
Let all, with one consent,
Impelled by true intent,
Become Most Excellent,
In love sincere.

Where rise our Temple spires,
Bring hearts with pure desires—
Offerings most true!
Whate'er in time shall be,
Let all the good and free
Faithful to HEAVEN'S decree,
Their vows renew.

70.

ROYAL ARCH.

MUSIC—*Rule Britannia.*

Almighty Sire! our heavenly King,
Before whose sacred name we bend,
Accept the praises which we sing,
And to our humble prayer attend!
All hail, great Architect divine!
This universal frame is thine,

Thy watchful eye, a length of time,
The wond'rous circle did attend;
The glory and the power be thine,
Which shall from age to age desc

Grant us, great God! thy powerful
To guide us through this vale of
For where thy goodness is display'

71.

MUSIC—*Safely through another week.*

Joy! the sacred Law is found,
Now the temple stands complete,
Gladly let us gather round,
Where the Pontiff holds his seat.
Now he spreads the volume wide,
Opening forth its leaves to-day,
And the monarch by his side,
Gazes on the bright display.

Joy! the secret vault is found;
Full the sunbeam falls within,
Pointing darkly under ground,
To the treasure we would win.
They have brought it forth to light,
And again it cheers the earth;
All its leaves are purely bright,
Shining in their newest worth.

This shall be the sacred mark.
Which shall guide us to the skies,
Bearing like a holy ark,
All the hearts who love to rise;
This shall be the corner-stone,
Which the builders threw away,
But was found the only one
Fitted for the arch's stay.

Led by Truth's unerring ray

Lowly now we bend before Thee,
Holy Guide in life's dark way!

Grateful thanks in hearts are swelling,
While protection still we pray:
Still be heard the thanks we're telling,
As the scenes of time decay.

Lowly now we bend before Thee,
Holy Guide in life's dark way!

73.

CLOSING.

MUSIC—*Shirland*.

Companions we have met,
In peace and a peaceful hour;



FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

No Freemason can be interred with the formalities of this Order, unless it be at his own request, or by that of some of his family, (foreigners and transient brethren excepted;) nor unless he has been advanced to the degree of Master Mason, and from this rule there shall be *no exception*. Fellow Crafts and Entered Apprentices are not entitled to funeral obsequies; nor to attend the Masonic processions on such occasions.

SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.

BRETHREN:—The solemn notes that betoken the dissolution of this earthly tabernacle, have again alarmed the outer door, and another spirit has been summoned to the land where our fathers have gone before us.—Again we are called to assemble among the habitations of the dead, to behold the “narrow house appointed for living.” Here, around us, in that peace which the world cannot give, sleep the unnumbered dead. The gentle breeze fans their verdant covering, they heed it

gate was now open.

We are again called upon to consider the immutability of human life; the vanity of all human pursuits. The grave is written upon every living face, and the coffin stand in juxtaposition with it. It is a melancholy truth, that so soon as we live that moment also we begin to die. Strange, that notwithstanding the mortality that crosses our path; that the funeral bell so often tolls in our ears, we do not "go about our streets, to seriously consider our approaching end. From design to design, add hope to hope, and plans for the employment of man are made. Suddenly alarmed at the approach of Death, at a moment when we have been lulled into a false security, we conclude to live for ever. We have no other resource.

"The external

utter emptiness of these delusions. In the grave all fallacies are detected, all ranks are leveled, and all distinctions are done away.

While we drop the sympathetic tear over the grave of our deceased brother, let us cast around his foibles, whatever they may have been, the *broad mantle of masonic charity*, nor withhold from his memory the commendation that his virtues claim at our hands. Perfection on earth has never yet been attained; the wisest, as well as the best of men, have gone astray. Suffer, then, the apologies of human nature to plead for him who can no longer extenuate for himself.

Our present meeting and proceedings will have been vain and useless, if they fail to excite our serious reflections, and strengthen our resolutions of amendment. Be then persuaded, my brethren, by the uncertainty of human life, and the unsubstantial nature of all its pursuits, and no longer postpone the all-important concern of preparing for eternity. Let us each embrace the present moment, and while time and opportunity offer, prepare for that great change, when the pleasures of the world shall be as poison to our lips, and happy reflections of a well spent life afford the only consolation. Thus shall our hopes be not frustrated, nor we hurried, unprepared, into the presence of that all-wise and powerful Judge, to whom the secrets of every heart are known. Let us resolve to maintain with greater assiduity, the dignified character of our profession. May *faith* be evinced in a correct moral walk and deportment; may our *hope* be bright as the glorious mysteries

whole lives pass such inspection that
unto each of us to "eat of the hidden
receive the "white stone with a new
that will insure perpetual and unspeakable
his right hand.

The Master then presenting the apron

"The lamb-skin or white apron, is the
innocence, and the badge of a Mason. I
rather than the golden fleece or Roman eagle;
than the star and garter, when worthily

The Master then deposits it in the

"This emblem I now deposit in the
ceased brother. By it we are reminded
of the dominion of Death. The arm of Death
interpose to prevent his coming; the we
cannot purchase our release; nor will
youth, or the charms of beauty propitiate
The mattock, the coffin, and the maul

our faith in the immortality of the soul. By this we are reminded that we have an immortal part within us, that shall survive the grave, and which shall never, never, never die. By it we are admonished, that, though like our brother, whose remains lie before us, we shall soon be clothed in the habiliments of DEATH and deposited in the silent tomb, yet, through the merits of a divine and ascended SAVIOR, we may confidently hope that our souls will bloom in eternal spring.

The brethren then move in procession round the place of interment, and severally drop the sprig of evergreen into the grave; after which, the public grand honors are given. The Master then continues the ceremony at the grave, in the following words:

From time immemorial, it has been the custom among the fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, at the request of a brother, to accompany his corpse to the place of interment, and there to deposit his remains with the usual formalities.

In conformity to this usage, and at the request of our deceased brother, whose memory we revere, and whose loss we now deplore, we have assembled in the character of masons, to offer up to his memory, before the world, the last tribute of our affection; thereby demonstrating the sincerity of our past esteem for him, and our steady attachment to the principles of the order.

The Great Creator having been pleased, out of his infinite mercy, to remove our brother from the cares and troubles of this transitory existence to a state of endless duration, thus severing another link from the fraternal chain that binds us together; may we, who survive

our deceased brother; earth to earth, —
just to dust; there to remain until the t
sound on the resurrection morn. We can
leave him in the hands of a Being, who h
things well; who is glorious in holiness, fearful
doing wonders.

To those of his immediate relatives and f
are most heart stricken at the loss we have a
we have but little of this world's consolat
We can only sincerely, deeply and most a
sympathize with them in their afflictive t
But in the beautiful spirit of the Christia
we dare to say, that HE, who "tempers the
shorn lamb," looks down with infinite com
the widow and fatherless, in the hour of the
and that the same benevolent SAVIOR, wh
on earth, will fold the arms of his love a
around those who put their trust in HIM.

— let us improve this solemn warnin

The following or some other suitable HYMN may be sung.

MUSIC—Dead March in Saul.

Unvail thy bosom, faithful tomb;
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust.

Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes
Can reach the silent sleepers here,
While angels watch their soft repose.

Here, brother, sleep, beneath the stone
Which tells a mortal here is laid,
Rest here, 'till God shall from his throne,
The darkness break, and pierce the shade.

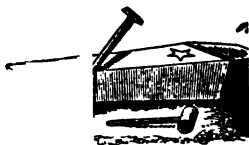
Break from his throne, illustrious morn!
Attend, O earth! God's sov'reign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form—
He must ascend to meet his Lord.

The service is here concluded with the following,
or some suitable PRAYER :

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we adore thee
as the God of time and of eternity. As it has pleased
thee to take from the light of our abode, one dear to our
hearts, we beseech thee to bless and sanctify unto us
this dispensation of thy Providence. Inspire our hearts

joyment of fadeless light and immortal
dom where faith and hope shall end—a
prevail through eternal ages.

And thine, O righteous Father, sha
forever. Amen.









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